

ARMY SONGS

Tunes.—The Cross now covers, 322;
Thou Shepherd of Israel, 333;
Song Book, 493
1 I stand all bewildered with
the world,
And gaze on the ocean of love,
And over its waves to my spirit
Comes peace like a heavenly dove.

Chorus.

The Cross now covers my sins,
The past is under the Blood;
I'm trusting in Jesus for all
My will is the will of my God.

I struggled and wrestled to win it,
The blessing that seteth me free;
But when I had ceased from my
struggling,
His peace gave unto me.

He laid His hand on me and healed
me.

And made me every whit whole;
I touched the hem of His garment,
And glory came thrilling my soul.

Tunes.—I will follow Thee, 1:44;
This is why I love, 159.

2 Brightly beams our Father's
mercy;
From His lighthous evermore;
But to us He gives the keeping
Of the lights along the shore.

Chorus.

Let the lower lights be burning,
Send a gleam across the wave;
Some poor, fainting, struggling sea-
man

You may rescue, you may save;

Dark the night of sin has rended,
Loud the angry billows roar;
Eager eyes are watching, longing,
For the lights along the shore!

Trim your feeble lamp, my brother;
Some poor seaman, tempest tossed,
Trying now to make the harbour,
In the darkness may be lost!

Tunes.—Behold the Lamb, 3:42;
Manchester, 47; Song Book, 326.

3 Jesus, I love Thy charming name;
Tis music to my ear;
From would I sound it so loud
That earth and Heaven should

heft.

4 You art precious to my soul,
My Transport and my Trust;
Jewels to Thee are gaudy toys;
And gold is sordid dust.

5 I'll speak the honour of Thy name,
With my last labouring breath;
Then, speechless, clasp Thee in my
arms.

The Conqueror of death.

Tunes.—Behold the Lamb, 1:22; Det-
ter World, 123; Song Book, 13
4 Behold! behold the Lamb of
God,

On the cross.
For us He shed His precious Blood,
On the cross.

Oh, hear that all-important cry,
Why perish, Blood-bought sinner,
who art thou?

Draw near and see your Saviour die,
On the cross.

Behold His arms extended wide,
Behold His bleeding hands and side,
The sun withdraws his rays of light,
The heavens are clothed in shades
of night,

While Jesus dies with devils fight.

Come, sinners, see Him lifted up,
He drinks for you the bitter cup,
The rocks do rend, the mountains
quake,

While Jesus doth salvation make,
While Jesus suffers for our sake.

THE GENERAL TO VISIT CANADA

GENERAL W. BRAMWELL BOOTH will (D.V.) visit the Dominion during the first week of November next. According to present plans, he will conduct the Fall Congress in Toronto, and will also visit other large centres. Further particulars will be announced later.

A Day at The Army Farm
(CLARKSONS)12 HOURS ON THE BALMY
SHORE OF LAKE ONTARIO.

Toronto Civic Holiday, August 4th

THE COMMISSIONER,

We hope, may be welcomed home from his visit to the Old Land, on this occasion.

BOOK THE DATE — — — COME IN CROWDS

Ample provision has been made for visitors to obtain refreshments on the grounds at reasonable rates.

Round Trip Ticket: 50c. Children: 25c.

COLONEL GASKIN

Dovercourt (Musical Festival), July 28

BRIGADIER POTTER

Whitby, July 27

MAJOR AND MRS. FINDLAY.

Rivardale, July 27

MAJOR MCLEAN

Winnipeg, July 27

STAFF-CAPTAIN McCAMMOND

Mimico, July 27

ADJUTANT CORNISH

Fenelon Falls, July 26 and 27

WINDSOR, Ont.

On Saturday and Sunday, July 26 and 27, we had with us Captain Clayton of Hamilton, interested, sympathetic and helpful, and one soul surrendered.

Open-air work is having much success. Great crowds attend the meetings, two of which are in operation every Sunday afternoon and evening.

The Juniors had their picnic at Park Lane on July 1st. They had a splendid time, with a good attendance.

The Band is meeting with good success in its new instrument scheme. Almost every night sees the bandmen either serenading or giving musical meetings here and there in the interests of their scheme.

An application for Officership has been received in Buenos Ayres from a doctor in San Pablo, Brazil.

Newfoundland Congress

THE COMMISSIONER

ACCOMPANIED BY THE CHIEF SECRETARY, MAJOR DESBRISEY, AND ADJUTANT DEBOY, WILL VISIT NEW FOUNDLAND, AND CONDUCT CONGRESS GATHERINGS AS FOLLOWS.—

SATURDAY, AUGUST 16TH.—Great welcome meeting in the St. John's Citadel.

SUNDAY, AUGUST 17TH.—12 am, United Holiness Meeting Subject: "The Life and Work of General William Booth."

2 P.M.—Salvation meeting in the College Hall.

MONDAY, TUESDAY, AND WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 18TH AND 19TH AND 20TH.—Councils for Officers and Teachers.

The Next Sessions for Field and Social Work commence on Thursday Sept. 25th.

Willing Workers are Wanted.

July 26, 1913.

WE ARE
Looking for You

READ THIS

To Parents, Relatives, and Friends:

We call upon the following persons in any part of the globe, Individual, and as far as possible, assist workers, men and children, or anyone in distress. Address, Lieut. Col. REES, 20 Albert St., Toronto, Canada. (Please enclose stamp.)

One dollar should be sent with every case, where possible, to help defray expenses. In case of Reproduction of Photo-graph, \$1.00 per copy. (Print Cut.)

Officers, Soldiers, and Friends are requested to assist us by looking regularly through the Missing Column, and to notify Col. Rees if able to give information concerning any case, always stating name and number of same.

INFORMATION URGENTLY WANTED.

9431. JOHNSTON, JAMES, or JAMES JOHNSTON, 30 years old, 5 ft. 7 in., brown hair, about 18 years old. Was last seen in Buffalo, keeping a salaried room left a widow about three years ago in Ireland. She is anxious to get in touch with him and to have him come to her.

Her address is Mrs. Susan Taylor, 100, Ballyvaler P.O. On Aug. 1, Ballyvaler P.O. On

9405. JONES, FRANK, Age 22, height 6 ft. 1 in., brown hair, blue eyes, slight roun on one side of forehead, left arm lame. Lived in March, 1912, here at Quebec, Canada. Height 6 ft. 1 in., weight 160 lbs, light brown hair, blue eyes. Last seen in Montreal, Quebec, in October, 1911, which stated he was working in Quebec.

9412. ASHLAND, OTTO, Norwegian, age 40, 101, Island. Last seen in New York, N.Y., in 1908. Now living in Ontario, Canada. South Hill, Wanstead, B.C.

9416. JASCHAK, ANDERS, Norwegian, 32 years old, 5 ft. 7 in., brown hair, blue eyes. Worked in a camp school in the Province of Quebec, and in 1908 came to Canada. Friends anxiously enquire.

9418. KAYE, BENJAMIN, 11, white hair, dark brown eyes, sailor, supposed to be from Liverpool, England. Last seen in New York, Aug. 1912, very anxious to hear from him before he dies.

9419. STEVENS, HENRY, Norwegian, 26 years old, brown hair, grey complexion, supposed to have gone to South Africa. Last seen in 1908. Shattered very anxious to hear from him.

9420. WILLIAMS, WILLIAM, Canadian, brown hair, grey eyes, 21, single. Last seen in 1908. Worked in a factory in New York, U.S.A. Last seen in 1908.

9421. KILLINGTON, BRUCE, OTTO, Canadian, age 21, dark complexion, black hair, brown eyes. Last seen in 1908. Worked in a factory in New York, U.S.A. Last seen in 1908.

9422. COFFEY, JOHN, Canadian, brown hair, grey eyes, 21, single. Last seen in 1908. Worked in a factory in New York, U.S.A. Last seen in 1908.

9423. McNAUL, WILLIAM, IRISH, 21, light brown hair, grey eyes. Last seen in 1908. Worked in a factory in New York, U.S.A. Last seen in 1908.

9424. MULHOLLAN, PATRICK, Age 21, height 5 ft. 6 in., brown hair, blue eyes. Last seen in 1908. Worked in a factory in New York, U.S.A. Last seen in 1908.

9425. ROSE, WM. WILSON, 21, brown hair, blue eyes. Last seen in 1908. Worked in a factory in New York, U.S.A. Last seen in 1908.

9426. McNAUL, WILLIAM, IRISH, 21, light brown hair, grey eyes. Last seen in 1908. Worked in a factory in New York, U.S.A. Last seen in 1908.

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THE WAR CRY.
AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND

Thirtieth Year.

W. BRAMWELL BOOTH, General.

TORONTO, AUGUST 26, 1913.

DAVID M. REES, Commissioner.

Price, Two Cents.



Commissioner Railton, who Died Suddenly in Germany.

(See Page 87)

ON! ON! MY SOUL!
(By Mrs. Staff-Captain Arnold.)

My task was done.
With buoyant hope yet anxious thought,
I viewed it o'er and o'er again,
Hail good success my labour brought,
Or all my toiling been in vain?
In leath as of flaming fire,
To burn my heart, torment my brain.
I spelt what meant result so dire—
Failure and loss, no hope of gain,
And shall I sit and mourn my loss?
No! Up and at it keener for
Defeat to conquer, barriers cross,
Then brightly gleamed the vie
tor's star,
Success had won.

Life's struggles past,
I stand before the Great White Throne;

What of the failures, faults, and fears,
To whom my heart has been so prone?

Bringing regrets and bitter tears?
No hope, no hope beyond the grave,
'Tis here a conqueror I must be,
And rise above each cruel wave,
Which threatens to sweep over me.

On, on my soul, to perfect love,
On, on to grace redounding grace,
On, on to realms of bliss above,
Where I shall see my Saviour's face,

And Heaven, at last!

MOTHER'S BRAVE STAND.

By Mrs. Adj'tant Mercer, St. Thomas.

I have never forgotten the effort it meant to my mother to commence Family Prayer in our house. I was about eight years of age, and my mother had got converted in a cottage meeting. Next morning she said to father: "I would like to read from God's Word and have prayer." He replied: "Not with me, and not with my husband and son." The boy then layed low for months, but my mother held on, and father eventually got converted and joined with her in Family Worship. He has now gone to the Glory Land. Of course, the memory of this has never left me.

I also feel the necessity it is in every home to hold it every day, if some homes do not. I would urge every mother and father never under any circumstances to let the Sabbath pass without getting the family together for prayer, and to try all the time to do it daily.

1. Pray for much blessing to attend the Congress in Newfoundland.
2. Pray for great inspiration to come to all Summer Conventions and Conferences.

3. Pray for Officers just reaching Mission Fields.

SUN., August 3.—Cursing the King, 2 Samuel 16:1-14.

MON., August 4.—Friend and Foe, 1 Samuel 16:15-20.

TUES., August 5.—Absalom Slain, 2 Samuel 17:14-16.

WED., August 6.—Selfish Affection, 2 Samuel 18:19-33.

THURS., August 7.—King and More, 2 Samuel 19:1-15.

FRI., August 8.—Charge of Solomon, 2 Samuel 23:1-6.

SAT., August 9.—The Pestilence, 2 Samuel 24:10-25; 1 Chronicles 21:1.

SUMMER SUNSHINE.

May I reach That purest heaven; be to other souls.

The cup of strength in some great agony,

Local Officers in the Making.

THE DUTIES OF A CORPS CADET GUARDIAN—RESPONSIBILITIES FOR THE CANDIDATES.

HE chief recruiting ground probably for our Field and Local Officers is in the ranks of their usual Organization—the Corps Cadets. In the earlier days, when the Army was young, we drew one preachers, in harmony with our late beloved General's immortal declaration, from the public-house. In the very nature of things we have moved on considerably since those days. Many of our first deputed Officers, drawn from the ranks of the young men, thousands of whom have never been down the path of poverty and sin and shame.

Shielded from every blighting influence, guarded with the tender care of saved parents, knowing nothing but the Army, they have grown up strong in soul and mind and body, and destined to take their part in leading on the Army of future days to greater conquests than we have ever seen.

Others Might Benefit.
The people entrusted with the particularity of seeking out, training in the Corps, and preparing for wider service the young people who possess the necessary convictions and qualifications, are the Corps Cadet Guardians. It is of these candidates that we may say a few words. We have, thanks to God, a great number of Corps Cadets enrolled already, but there are very many other Young People in Corps up and down the land who would benefit materially by the course of study provided, by the oversight of the Guardians, and by the help of the Corps Cadets.

Kind Word and Helping Hand.
When for any reason a Candidate has been declined, the Corps Cadet's Guardian will make it his business to cheer and encourage him in every way possible to keep a man of real worth and disappointment, and a kindly word and helping hand will be much needed. Moreover, the cause should be discovered if possible, and any weakness or lack of ability must be judiciously dealt with, with a view to improvement, so that later on, after a period of further training in the Corps, the Candidate may apply again with better hope of acceptance.

We should specially urge that the candidates referred to should maintain their connection with the Corps Cadets' class and operations. Do not let this link be severed!

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SUMMER SUNSHINE.

May I reach That purest heaven; be to other souls.

The cup of strength in some great agony,



S.C.S.

1886

SOMETHING TO SHOUT ABOUT.

Pointers and Reflections for Odd Moments.

The writer of the following notes says he has something to shout about, "all that when he goes to write, 'call the good things I had waxed eloquent on in mind and have taken to the tall words, and add dozen pens and typewriters cannot hush them up again. Had habis glos worse than weeds. Once I tried to carry a sensible note for noting down in a pocket-book, and other notes, but in the words of an Army chronicler, 'I don't know where they've gone to, but I haven't got them now.' He did some rambling, however, and here is the result:

Are your sins forgiven? Mine are: I got saved on July 12, 1886.

Art thou sanctified? Call it what you like—holiness, the second blessing or a clean heart. Sanctification is not of first importance. Art you positive that you possess it? Can you shout about it? Or is it merely the skeleton of an old ghost that is just a reminder of whence we came?

If then dost not well, sin kick at the door.

I thank God for the ever-present, truth-telling witness of God's spirit with mine, that I am His kept possession.

Art thou sanctified? Call it what you like—holiness, the second blessing or a clean heart. Sanctification is not of first importance. Art you positive that you possess it? Can you shout about it? Or is it merely the skeleton of an old ghost that is just a reminder of whence we came?

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If then dost not well, sin kick at the door.

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Owen Sound Band has welcomed Bandsman Wood (late Deputy-Bandmaster of St. Thomas). He is said to be a born leader, says W. F. and we find in him not only a good musician, but a deeply spiritual man. We hope to welcome Mrs. Wood and family to the Corps in the near future.

Accompanying a daily-printed programme of a musical meeting at Hamilton, Bandsman Adjutant Thos. A. Burton, the District Director, sends a letter in which he says:—

"The meeting each Wednesday evening is in charge of two different Bandsmen. For two reasons: (1) It has helped the Bandsmen them-



Vancouver I. Band at Okala Prison Farm. Warden McMyatt in front (centre). Major Simeo, Ensign Raven, and Ensign Mardall are also in the group.

selves, both spiritually and musically. Several local people have spoken of the great improvement in the playing of the Band. (2) It has improved our crowds. My Corps Sergeant-Major told me that at our last meeting (July 9th) when the enclosed programme was given, we had a large crowd on record (about three hundred) for a Wednesday night service.

"We are having our Annual Picnic on August 14th, when I hope to get you a few pictures of some of our Bandsmen."

In his testimony on a recent Sunday afternoon, Bandsman "Joe" Peacock, Toronto, related, with great interest to his comrades, to his love for "The Army Flag, under which he had marched for over thirty years. One of his most cherished memories was the presentation of colours to the Notts I. Band (England), by The Army Mother, Bro. Dan. Dill, while Bandsmen from Corps at the time. We wonder if there are any other Bandsmen in Canada who were present on that memorable occasion?

Bandmaster Arthur Knight, late of Bedford Congress Hall, has been welcomed to Niagara Falls, Ont.

An Army friend Mr. John Mercer of New Westminster, recently took the Bandsmen of their corps and their wives for a trip up the Fraser River. The Bandsmen played some selections and hymns during the trip, which was most enjoyable.

Mr. Mercer, one of New Westminster's pioneers, has resided in that city for the last nine years, following the work of fishermen, who originally came from Newfoundland.

The London I. Songster Brigade. This Brigade recently conducted a splendid week-end at the Corps. They had (says a correspondent) a Gospel ship erected on the platform and the Singers (or crew) were in full military costume, which was very attractive. The meeting drew a good crowd.

On Saturday night, the Singers gave a splendid programme, every item referring to sea life. On Sunday, the meetings were well attended.

The London I. Songster Brigade, with Adjutant and Mrs. Poole, who have now farewell.



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The final meeting on Monday night, was well attended. The "frenzy" took the violin right through, and was quite brave while the storm raged. The members did some good rescue work.

The Brigade has been formed only eight months, under Adjutant and Mrs. Poole's direction.

Brother Dan Bulmer has again taken up batonine sixmonths in the Lippincott Street (Toronto) Band.

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"The Winnipeg II. Bands also have Instrument Schemes on hand. The Swedish Band has recently been strengthened by one or two new Bandsmen, who have been given instruction by Adjutant Larson, the Corps Officer.

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If the present violin craze continues in England, the piano will soon cease to be the most popular of instruments. "Tango, Toreo, Gigo." As the tenth annual violin festival of the National Union of School Orchestras, last month, the enormous number of 6,200 violins interested on the Hanover Orchestra. At the first of these festivals, the number was only 700. Schools in every district in and around London were represented by players.

Officers musicians complain of lack of appreciation, but here, says a writer in "Harper's Magazine," is a pleasant instance of one who was more admiring than he deserved ever to be. "C. H. Affleck in Washington went to hear the Marine Band play. Particularly was he impressed with the trombone player, so much so, in fact, that he offered him a handsome engagement in China.

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this writer's clear and interesting remarks, we must add our "Amen" and remain our readers—the Sons of Veterans especially—that the human voice can know no higher service than the service of God, which lies when implanted in the heart, will cause men and women to "sing for love."

They who hold the leading of children may even greater power than those who hold the reins of Government.

"The cost of the instruments is

about a thousand dollars, and a half of this amount has been raised.

"During the evening the No. 1. D. W. McKerchar, Esq., was the chairman.

"On behalf of the No. 11. Band, he made application to speak in Dr. J. L. Goodall's Church (Central Congregational), and the result was an offering of over \$200 for the Band Seheme. The No. 1. Band Captain, Veiga and the Rev. Mr. Gorlon (the well-known author and brother to the pastor), were also present on this occasion."

HOW TO BECOME A GOOD SINGER

You wish to sing? Why? Because you are longing to become celebrated, or because you love money? Or self? So men come to me to sing in order to make money, to be able to pay the rent of their house. Others avow frankly that they want to sing because they have to earn their own living, and they prefer singing to doing anything else, as it is learnt "so quickly and brings in so much more money in the end!"

One thing is certain, whatever you sing, you do it for—*I mean love in the best sense of the word, not love of worldly matters*, not to be accomplished. It was love—love for God, for nature and art—which made the ancient painters and sculptors so great, and it is the lack of this love which makes our modern artists so hopeless small. The old adage, "He who sings, need not work," is true. Making music, to procure money, is a curse, however, if the artist makes money by his art, well and good, it is perfectly legitimate. But to regard an art solely from the point of being able to make money out of it is absolutely to be condemned.

Art is serious, the pupil who wants to play with it should give it up; it is a grave mistake to become a singer.—Blanche Marchesi, in "The Teaching of Singing and the Musical Actor."

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THE WAR CRY.

Aug. 9,

FIRST ATTACK ON SOUTH VANCOUVER

An Encouraging Start—Staff-Captain White Leads Week-end Meetings.

The children living in South Vancouver were more than interested in the red streamer which was strung across the old Baptist Church on Fraser Avenue, announcing that "on and after June 28th, The Salvation



Bandsman and Mrs. Ellis, recently married at Essex by Major Morris.

Army will fight the devil" in the above-named building. Interest changed into curiosity when each household was further bombarded with highly-coloured "dolgers," announcing that "The Army would open fire" on Saturday and Sunday with "Attacks" at 8 p.m., 11 a.m. and 7:30 p.m.

It was therefore no wonder that good crowds turned to finance the seven days in the tumultuous reward of the Officers' labours on that opening day. The No. 1 Silver Band rendered noble and sympathetic assistance to Staff-Captain and Mrs. White, who were in command and conducted the first week-end "Attacks" of Vancouver.

Captain Roe and Lieutenant Stines are full of fire and faith for a soul-saving awakening. On Sunday, July 6th, despite inclement weather, good crowds attended the meetings all day, and two little girls sought Jesus.

On Monday, July 7th, Brigadier Green conducted a special meeting, and four souls knelt at the Mercy Seat.

THE CHATHAM BAND

A Visit to Detroit With Major and Mrs. Morris.

(By Wire)

Detroit, July 27.

We have been visited during this week-end by the splendid Band from Chatham, Ontario, Corps. The music captivated the hearts of great crowds. The Band, in the open-air and in the City, The Bandmen acquitted themselves like true Salvationists, and the impression left will not soon be erased. The Detroit Bandsmen and the Corps feel that they were highly honoured in having their comrades

from over the border visit them.

Major and Mrs. Morris, the Divisional Commander, accompanied the Band, and were warmly welcomed. Their singing and addresses will be remembered for the great blessing they brought to our people. The Spirit of God, great Salvation Army, was with us on this occasion, and we, with our visitors, rejoiced over souls seeking salvation at the Mercy Seat.

The Detroit Corps says: "God bless Bandsman Dunkley and the Bandsmen of the Chatham Corps. We also thank the Chatham Officers for sacrificing the Band for the week-end." —A. E. Kimball, Brigadier.

WOODSTOCK BAND VISITS TILLSONBURG

Meetings Led by the Divisional Commander.

Major Morris, the Divisional Commander, with Adjutant Smith, the Chaplain, and Captains Wilson and the Band from Woodstock, visited Tillsonburg on July 5th and 6th. The Band arrived in good time for the open-air and although many of the Bandsmen had come straight from work without having spared, they stepped out briskly to the music, eager for the fight. Two organ meetings were held, the crowds increasing rapidly when they heard the music.

The musical festival was given in the Opera House, a large crowd thoroughly enjoying the programme. The Rev. Mr. Dewey, of the Baptist Church, occupied the platform gave a short address which greatly appreciated. Captain Anderson accompanied the Major, and assisted in the meetings.

There has been quite an epidemic of wethlings, the Divisional Com-

BRIGADIER WM. MURRAY

Speaks in Sunday Evening Meeting at Toronto Temple.

After spending a few days in Canada, Brigadier Wm. Murray, Divisional Commander for Preston, England, who brought over a party of 150 immigrants, has left for his command. Before returning he spoke in Sunday night's meeting, conducted at the Toronto Temple on July 6th, Mr. Colonel Turner and Major Creighton also taking part.

There was a good attendance, and a refreshing feature of the meeting was the hearty singing on the part of the congregation. The Songsters also proved well and the effort of the Toronto Bandsmen was a pleasing departure from custom.

Introducing the Brigadier, the Editor of "The War Cry" spoke of their having been stationed together for a brief period twenty-five years ago, and Staff-Captain Walton, from Montreal, recalled some happy appointments made by the Major which the Brigadier had held command. In a brief address, the Staff-Captain, who was formerly in charge of the Temple Corps, also sought to turn the eyes of the people away from themselves to Christ, the sinner's Friend.

Having spoken of his appreciation of the opportunity the host of Canada and of the benefit the journey had been to him, the Brigadier drew a striking contrast between the attitude towards Christianity of the rich young ruler and that of the Apostle Paul. The only life worth the living, he said, was that which was given by Jesus Christ for His purposes. He closed a powerful address with an effective statement of his own testimony, and in the prayer meeting, led principally by Colonel Turner, four souls came to God.

On Thursday, July 10th, Ligier Street (Toronto) comrades and friends welcomed home Adjutant Dennis. Our comrade, Leader Ensign Harris of the North-West Division, and to Moosonee and Broughton, of Lytton Springs

NORTH-WEST DIVISION NOTES.

"Baby" Corps Progressing—Recruitments Arrive—International Visits.

(By the Chancellor)

The Self-Denial Effort in the Division was a splendid success. All the Corps, with two exceptions, reached their targets. The Officers and Soldiers are deserving of our thanks and commendation.

Captain Mares and Lieutenant Johnson, the Corps Officers, are doing well, and their arrangements were splendid. The townspeople treated the Bandsmen royally, and everyone seemed delighted with the visit. About fifty dollars was secured for the local Corps.

RELIGION

In God's Estimation.

The little factory lass I saw one day, who spends her scanty leisure and a large part of her earnings in the care of a helpless blind girl

who is learning to earn her bread in the Army meeting a year or two ago, is far more really great among men than some of the rich and noble of her country, whose great positions and great fortunes and great names are alike devoted to ministering to their own gratification. The teacher of others, the friend of others, who scarcely ever misses an open-air meeting, and who struggles on Sunday after Sunday and year after year, with a band of juniors, loving, teaching, yearning over them, it may be, more truly great in God's estimation than they.

M. P. who sits in the House of Commons for his Borough or the Bishop of a Diocese in which he happens to live.

AS THE REPORTER SAW IT.

Impression of an Army Wedding.

It would be difficult to find a happier-looking lot of men and women in the Salvation Army. They sing because they are happy and sing with spirit, and do not worry themselves about the hard and fast rules of music. The Officers in charge evidently believe that a good laugh is not detrimental to religion, and a humorous reference always met with a responsive smile. Col. Dennis, the Head of the Band.

The marriage ceremony itself was solemn and impressive, and made one feel that the Salvation Army is thoroughly in earnest in the work of Christianity. Nevertheless, the chief impression that an outsider gets is that religion as exemplified in the Army is a happy condition which relieves the possibility of the members wanting any other interest to fill their lives.—"The Dundas Banner."

West Toronto and Temple.

Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Chandler made a visit to West Toronto, Sunday night, July 13th. The meeting was full of life and interest, and two souls knelt at the Mercy Seat. One man had been a Salvationist for a number of years, but found he had made a mistake in leaving "The Army." During the meeting, the Colonel decided the child of Brother and Sister A. Lewis, Mrs. Chandler's singing, and the Colonel's earnest address, took hold of the people.

In the morning the Colonel led the meeting at the Temple—an unannounced treat for the Soldiers and all present. The Divisional Commander's words were aptly descriptive, and one soul surrendered.

(Continued on Page 2)



A Lifeboat Demonstration at London I.—The Songster Brigade as the Crew.

THE WAR CRY.

7

The Supremacy of Service.

HOW TRUE GREATNESS IS MEASURED.

By General Bramwell Booth.

Religion is not what we have, but what we are. Greatness is not getting, but in giving—not in being rich, but in being poor—not in ministering to others. The noble man is the one who justly breeds the work ought to be done, because it is his duty to hold the post if he can; how we all feel that he is far above the people who sit at home at ease and do nothing but talk and eat their dinners!

But service may be prompted by many motives.

From a Sense of Duty.

Even those who serve one another for gain have some greatness which does not belong to those who never serve at all. All men whose service is rendered for success are greater, in reality, than those who do nothing. Many a weary little kitchen girl, labouring on from morn till eve among the pugs and puns without a "Thank you," simply because she must do it, is really greater than the idle, fat, good-for-nothing, or even vicious, who salutes and bows in the drawing-room, the park, and the garden.

Service rendered in the Kingdom of Heaven will be to have loved well. Here there are many things which lead to eminence—to have been rich, to have been clever, to have been brave, to have been beautiful, to have been a great orator, or writer, or poet. But these and a dozen other means lead to honour and glory and fame. But in Heaven all such distinctions will be of very little consequence; there the best—nay, perhaps the only way to glory—will be to have loved. That will make the Lord Jesus Himself

the most wonderful and most Glorious Being in that Wonderful and Glorious World—His Love. And in the same way our love will be our crown.

Our love are you going on with your crown? Are you living the life of loving service? Are you giving of your best to the lost and to the poor, and the sick and suffering, and the dark and dying around you? Your fortune hereafter is subject to your good investment here.

Of the Highest Value.

And as much depends upon the kind of service we render, so something depends upon its quality. What is the service of greatest value one man can do for another? Surely it must be to save his soul—to bring him back to God. As it is a greater service to feed than to educate, and a greater service to save a man's life than to protect his property, so it is a greater service to save a soul, which must live forever, than to do anything which affects only his temporal affairs.

Yes, that is the greatest service, and so they are the really great, they are really the greatest among men, who from love are servants of all, and whose service is to lead them to the Cross.

And here again the way to the highest place is open to all. Any one can love, and any one who loves can seek and save the unsaved. The little child, the ordinary man, the timid and the slow and the earthly-minded, if they are but saved themselves, can save others, and thus ascend to the Heights of the Father's glory with the Son of Man Himself, whose own chief title to that Glory is that He came to seek and to save that which was lost.

CONVERSION OF A DRUNK.

The First Sunday at Orangeville.

The accompanying sketch of Main Street, Orangeville, shows the position occupied by the Corps for their Saturday night open-air.

Writing of some of the first services—the Corps has just been re-opened—Lieutenant Chapman says:

"Large crowds listened to both our meetings, and several men, myself, I was taking up the offering, were converted and blessed. In Sunday morning's Holiness meeting, a man who has been well known here as a drunkard, getting saved. He came to both open-airs and the indoor meetings, afternoon and night, in the afternoon his Rev. Mr. Chapman (Methodist Minister) gave a powerful address. The Rev. Mr. Rick's (Anglican Minister) has also promised to speak.

At night our congregation numbered one hundred people. Lieutenant Luxton gave the address.

FOR THE HOLIDAYS.

Come ye yourselves apart and rest awhile.

Weary, I know it, of the press and throng.

Wipe from your brow the sweat and dust of toil,

And in My quiet strength again be strong.

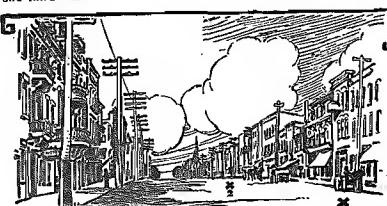
Come ye aside from all the world holds dear,

For converse which the world has never known.

Alone with Me, and with My Father here,

With Me and with My Father not alone.

Main Street, Orangeville, Ont.
The figures 1 and 2 show where the Saturday evening open-air-meetings are usually held.



An Apology.

The sudden protraction to Glory of Commissioner Railton has necessitated considerable alteration in the original plan of this week's "War Cry." For this reason we do not give the intended article by Mr. George Booth on "The Army and the Criminal," although another paper from his pen appears on page seven. Neither are we able to publish the promised pictures of the Fresh Air Camp, nor the illustrated letter from Major Soper. All these, however, and a topic somewhat similar to that of Commissioner Railton, we shall publish in our next issue. It will, we believe, be an exceptionally interesting number, and should, as also the present number, be widely circulated.

THE WAR CRY.
PUBLISHED MONTHLY BY THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND U.S.A.

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COMMISSIONER
RAILTON.

"No home or earth have I,
No nation owns my soul;
My dwelling-place is the Most High,
I'm under His control."

For excellent reasons The Army will gratefully cherish the inspiring memory of Commissioner Railton's influence.

Unfalteringly faithful as a man of prayer; an original thinker, whose deeds kept pace with his thoughts; the very soul of simplicity and unselfishness, and possessed of a never-waning love for the poor and the distressed, he was destined to be treasured for all these reasons, as well as for others equally good.

But so some of us he was greatest and most influential because of his strong international sympathies and his profound conviction that the principles of The Army are suited to the needs of all nations alike. He was a man of the world, and had held definite ideas of Britain's mission in the world; but here was never a narrow-souled "little Englishman." And it would have been just the same with him had he been born in Canada or the United States. Commissioner Railton was a great-hearted man, loved the people of every land. He was interested in the whole world, and it was no vain sentiment that moved him to declare, "No nation owns my soul." With the devotion of a saint and the courage of a Crusader, he uplifted the souls of the masses of men. He gave, during many years of his life to The Army's missionary enterprises, and he has died on one of his journeys. "No home or earth have I."

His warfare is over. He lies dead upon the field. Who will help to fill the gap? Who will earnestly seek from God a like devoted and zealous spirit?

THIS IS WAR!

We have heard much of the cruelty of the Turks, but the English work-spirit is no respecter of nations, and the authenticated stories of atrocities committed by the Bulgarian Army show that those atrocities could scarcely have been more terribly savage or wicked. To mention one instance only, the investigating committee found the bodies of one hundred women who had been drenched with petroleum and

At General's Grave.

Consecration Ceremony Held In Ainey Park Cemetery by Missionary Officers.

BACKSLIDER SEEKS PARDON

A touching scene was witnessed by the side of the grave of Major Army's Friend, and late Mrs. George Booth, at Ainey Park Cemetery, during a visit paid to it by the seventy Officers who are about to proceed to India on missionary service. Led by Lieutenant-Colonel Pugmire, they sang a song of consecration, most of the company in tears. The Colonel, proud careerists, leaders might possess the whole company, and there was a most affecting scene as one and all renewed their vows of allegiance to God and The Army.

A man who was visiting his sister's grave in the same cemetery, and who the Colonel well remembered at the Clapton Corner Hall, twelve years ago, was a Soldier there, joined the party, confessed his backslidings, and there, by The General's grave, sought God's pardon.

The Officers also visited the late General's house at Hadley Wood before leaving for India.

KING AND IMMIGRANTS.

Liverpool Appeals to His Majesty. During the recent visit of the King to Liverpool, His Majesty's Imperial appeal to the imagination as the gateway through which vast numbers travel from this country to the continent of North America, many to start a new career in the Dominion of Canada, others to visit that great sister nation with which we are soon to celebrate a century of peace.

On Board the Empress of Ireland, Major Mathieson and Staff-Captain and Mrs. Pinches sail, with Major Kent, for England on the "Armistice," on August 22nd. Adjutant Blackburn has been ap-

Territorial Newslets

Headquarters, Toronto.

The Commissioner.

Improvement in Health Continues.

Latest news from the Commissioner is, as we are informed by the Chief Secretary, to the effect that the improvement in his health continues, although not quite so rapidly as we should like, and that he is very hopeful, under the blessing of God, of deriving still further benefit from the treatment he is at present receiving in England. Will comrades and friends continue to remember him in their prayers?

Later.—A change has been made in the date of the Commissioner's return. He will now leave for Canada on Saturday, July 26th, sailing by the Royal line.

Death of Lady Clark.

Entertained The General in Toronto.

The death of Lady Clark, wife of a former Lieutenant-Governor of Ontario, will be lamented by many friends who came into touch with her ladyship in connection with her acts of charity, and by The Salvation Army, in whose work she was keenly interested.

During the visit of our late

General to Toronto, in 1907, Lady Clark graciously entertained him, and both she and Sir Mortimer, for whom deep sympathy was felt in the beret-wearing army, were always willing to further the



Adjutant Roberts and the Comrades who are pioneering the work of The Army in the Southern States of the Union.

the King, as he passed in his review of the merchant shipping, saw appropriately enough, many hundreds seeking that new career in Canada of which he spoke. The ship was due to sail, and her passengers sang very heartily the national anthem.

Captain Wiggins, who has been appointed to assist in the Immigration Department at Vancouver, B. C. Mrs. Blackburn takes charge of the Domestic Lodge.

Adjutant Haliburk, of the Toronto Industrial Department, is suffering from inflammatory rheumatism.

Mrs. Captain Riches of London, II., has recently undergone a surgical operation. Captain Adams is recovering from his operation, which took place in a Toronto hospital.

Captain George Carter has been appointed as Cashier at the Immigration Department, Toronto. Captain Harvey Lloyd, of Winnipeg, succeeds Captain Carter at Quebec, as assistant to Major Jennings.

present the interests of any special Army gathering.

Lady Clark, who had until recently enjoyed good health, suddenly following an operation. She was born seventy-four years ago in the north of England, coming to Canada in the early sixties. She will be greatly missed by young and old.

Portrait of Lady Clark appears on page 14.

Captain Frances Fox and family

have successfully completed their examinations, and have received their certificates as fully qualified military nurses.

Commissioner Railton's Last Journey.

THE ARMY'S FIRST COMMISSIONER, LOVED AND HONOURED IN ALL PARTS OF THE WORLD FOR HIS TRANSPARENT PURITY, THE SIMPLICITY OF HIS CHARACTER AND HIS UNSHAKEN DEVOTION TO THE PRINCIPLES OF THE ARMY.

Major Elmslie, one of Scotland's Divisional Commanders, who, during the time of his training, had charge of the station on which died, and quite recently, in a letter to our own Commissioner, after speaking of the invitations he had received to conduct campaigns in other countries, he said, in effect:

"But the Lord may soon have to do His work without my poor self, for

they will do nothing new, nothing original, nothing startling. He had no weapons to do things. He had a perfect basis of methods and meetings that accomplished nothing. Everything was judged by its results, and perhaps one ought to add, its immediate results. Were sinners converted and the people of God set afire with the energy of Divine love? If not, what was the use of you singing and shouting and praying?"

He hadn't a superabundance of that patience which is content to east the bread upon the waters and wait. Even though he may have some time over-emphasized the importance of Salvation, there are too many who put no emphasis on it at all, and the Commissioner's simple and direct way of doing his work was refreshing and arresting. Its influence was always inspiring.

In his meetings, everybody tried to take a part in them. Every history and every kind of land information regarding the various peoples of the world, he could rarely be prevailed upon

to speak in public of these things; he would pray and testify and warn and rebuke, but he never did anything else like it. To become a Salvationist you had, in his theory, to press through a very narrow wicket gate, but once you got through you were one of the right sort.

In contact with his comrades he was the soul of humility—the man who would at any time gladly follow as lead. In the heart of the kind, considerate, gentle, kind, intelligent, by his thoughts for others, the hearts of women and little children—those sure discerners of character.

In short, although perhaps more saint and soldier than saint and leader, an energetic embodiment of the spirit of the Salvation Army—and that without change for forty years. Officers and soldiers, and indeed the world for the transparent purity and unselfish simplicity of his character and for his unswerving devotion to the principles of the Blood and Fire.

Powerful and Impressive Writer.

MOST WILLING, PROMPT, AND VERY REASONABLE.

For forty years the Commissioner has been one of the most forceful and prolific writers in The Army. Some of his best writing is in the cables he has written to the General. Others are kept and searching in their "treestress" and sincerity. Sometimes he is inclined to use the language of curse. But he wrote only for a purpose. With him there was no waste of words and no waste of poor expression. His language was all a part of the man—simple, pointed, workaday, always intended to get

From this message and from a recent letter to the Editor, in which he spoke of an impending journey, it is safe to assume that the Commissioner had commenced another campaign in Germany, the country which for years had had such a strong fascination for him, and that he passed away unnoticed on one of his journeys.

The Commissioner was an undisturbed sixty-four years of age.

Dead on the field! That, we imagine, is just as he would have wished to lay down his sword. In Germany, too; and in a city where, we believe, The Army is waging a stiff fight. As it is keeping with his sturdy and restless, yet serene and happy life.

It is not altogether unlikely that the Commissioner had some sort of premonition that his passing might be on this wise. He was, it is recalled, profoundly impressed by the sudden death some years ago of

Adj. General, when he was in command of the Army. He was a man apart. We know of no other Railton, which means in other words that he was a extremist for God and The Army. That was one of the things that always made him stand out from the rest. He requires faith and courage and enthusiasm.

The Army Mother held him in high regard, thinking of him in his departure from England to commence Army operations in the United States, she wrote affectionately: "Dear, devoted Railton looked well in his uniform. [Army uniform had recently been introduced] and appeared as happy as an angel. Bless him! I love him as a son!"

A man of prayer, he would pray anywhere and everywhere—in train and street car, on platform or in the home, and continual intercession with men and women wherever he might be. He hated red-tape, and despised the conventionalities of religion. People might call him a crank and fanatic—little he cared! He had the daring that sometimes led him to do the indiscreet thing, but the trouble over most people is that

he would say and testify and warn and rebuke, but he never did anything else like it. To become a Salvationist you had, in his theory, to press through a very narrow wicket gate, but once you got through you were one of the right sort.

In contact with his comrades he was the soul of humility—the man

who would at any time gladly follow as lead. In the heart of the kind, considerate, gentle, kind, intelligent, by his thoughts for others, the hearts of women and little children—those sure discerners of character.

In short, although perhaps more

saint and soldier than saint and leader, an energetic embodiment of the spirit of the Salvation Army—and that without change for forty years. Officers and soldiers, and indeed the world for the transparent purity and unselfish simplicity of his character and for his unswerving devotion to the principles of the Blood and Fire.

And he was a most reasonable

correspondent. "Do," he wrote to us only a few weeks ago, "Do, beg, always feel free to write to me, and I will, whenever I may be. I'll be equally free to reply that you give, and do also regard me as one of your Staff, whose M.S. you feel absolutely free to reject, cut down, and otherwise put off me in any circumstances."

With the letter from which that extract is taken were the three characteristic articles which we have published within the last two months— "You Getting On? Listen! You're Lonely," "Listen and You'll Listen," and "Listen and I'll Listen." And I now some satisfaction to us to know that what were in all probability the last contributions to the Army Press were written for the Canadian "War Cry."

Some of the best-known of the Commissioner's books and pamphlets include "Heathen England," "Captain Ted," "The Salvation Navy," "The Salvation War," "Twenty-one Years in the Salvation Army," "Our Work in South Africa," "Dominion," "Liberator," "Cartwright," "Lieut.-Col. Junker," "Gideon Ouseley," and within the last year the authoritative "Life of General Booth."

It is not easy to say with cer-

tainty, without consulting autho-

rized sources, how many produc-

tions in The Army Press

there are. Writing to us of our last

Easter "War Cry"—a letter which

we shall treasure—he spoke approv-

ingly of the great advantages of

"the clear, brief Salvation Army

style of writing."

People might call him a crank and

fanatic—little he cared! He had the

daring that sometimes led him to

do the indiscreet thing, but the

trouble over most people is that

he would say and testify and warn

and rebuke, but he never did any-

thing else like it.

The Commissioner took to lan-

guages as a duck takes to water,

(Continued on Page 12.)



Commissioner Railton, from a Photo Taken Last Year in Canada.

THE WAR CRY

Niagara Falls, Ont.

Brigadier Cameron and Captain Eastall led the week-end meetings, July 12th and 13th, and stirred both the Corps and town. On Saturday, two open-air meetings were held, one in the southern part of the town, the other in the northern, the bombardment continuing from seven until about nine-thirty p.m.

Sunny morning's meetings were profitable. In the afternoon along the river, Niagara Falls and river, open-air meetings were conducted to the blessing and helping of large crowds of people.

At night, the Brigadier made a desperate attack on site, and three souls surrendered.

Under Captain and Mrs. Nock, our Corps is making good progress, spiritually, financially, and socially. A number of conversions have recently taken place, and some of the converts are taking their stand in the open-air.

The Officers' Quarters have been improved, old debts have been cleared off, and our Band is improving rapidly, and rendering effective service. We have recently welcomed the Knight family (late of Bedford Circus Hall), members of which are Bandmen, and their enthusiastic assistance proves them to be of that type of experienced Soldiers which every Corps delights to welcome.

Brampton.

On Saturday and Sunday, July 20th and 21st, Captain Van der Ven, of Territorial Headquarters, and Sergeant-Major Bell and his son, Harry, of Liggar Street Corps, were here. The Sergeant-Major, in spite of physical weakness, rendered good service by his singing and powerful address, says A. W. M.

On Saturday night the Captain gave a lecture on Holland, the Gouvernor Hall was filled.

Captain Van der Ven's "Holiness address on 'Half-hearted Service,'" was an inspiration to all. "Bargain-counter Religion" was the theme of Sunday afternoon's meeting.

Previous to the day's address, on Sunday soul-stirring testimonies were given by Sergeant-Major Linden and Candidate Ding, and Brother and Sister Jeffries sang a duet. Captain Hood is on furlough.

Swift Current, Sask.

Major McLean, Divisional Commander, paid his first official visit to the Corps on July 11th, writes Captain Jones. He led a good open-air meeting. The stage was set and solo drew a large crowd, and his words were listened to with great interest.

At the close of the open-air, we marched to the old school-house. A good crowd gathered there, and the Major's address was listened to with deep interest. Two souls came out and sought salvation. One had not been in a place of worship for forty-five years.

The meetings on Sunday, July 13th, were well attended. At night, one soul got soundly converted.

St. John II., N. B.

The Rev. Mr. Yarwood, N.S., Brother H. Dabney, Guide (for the next Training Session), and Brother L. Muise, were with us on Sunday, July 13th. We had stirring meetings, says G. W. L., and at night souls sought salvation.

[Our correspondent does not give the number of seekers.—Ed.]

Two backsiders returned to Gol on Sunday, July 13th.

Riverdale.

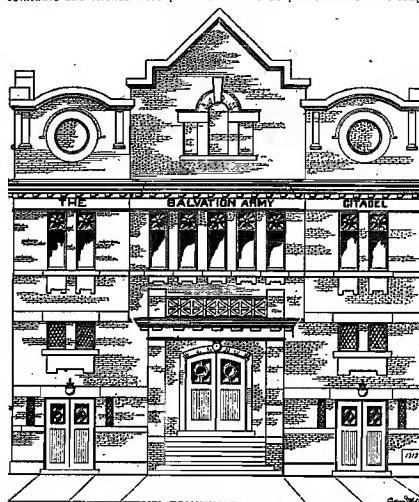
Adjutant and Mrs. Cameron led the meetings on Sunday, July 13th. In the morning, Mrs. Brigadier Potter, Major Findlay, Captain Bonnington and Dold, and Cadet Sergeant Sibley took part. Captain Linn was formerly a Soldier of this Corps.

A night, a numinous service for the late Sister Mrs. Paulkner, took place. A very impressive slow march was held from the open-air stand to the Hall, which was well filled. Brother Lamb, Sister Mrs. Farmington and Sergeant-Major Bonnington spoke of the late Sister. Her work in the Corps, and her smile, had always been a cheer and blessing. While the Band played the Deaf Meal in Saul, a man came to the Mercy Seat, where he was followed, during the prayer meeting, by four other seekers after salvation.

We sympathize with Brother Farthing, who is the Corps' Colour-Sergeant.

On Monday, the Corps' Picnic was held at Boyd Lake. About 300 comrades and friends were present.

The Corps' comrades have fought



ELEVATION OF KINGSTON'S NEW CITADEL.
In aid of this building the citizens recently conducted a successful whirling campaign. (From plan by Major Miller.)

also Lieutenant-Colonel Chandler, the Divisional Commander, with Mrs. Chandler. A very happy day was spent.

Toronto I.

Brother J. Ward of Dovercourt, led the meetings on Sunday, July 13th, and his red-hot address, both in the open-air and in the Hall, were greatly enjoyed. At night, 52 Soldiers and converts were on the march. Three souls got saved.

In the afternoon, two coloured brothers visited us, and spoke. They captured the old-time spirit of No. 1 Corps.

Captain Van der Ven led the meetings at Wychwood (Toronto) on Saturday, July 12th, and on Sunday, July 13th. On Saturday night Captains W. and II. Dray assisted, and the former on Sunday morning and night. Sunday's meetings were very profitable and interesting. Mrs. Van der Ven took part at night.

Eascout (Toronto).

Captain and Mrs. Weeks have received a warm welcome, and under their command the Corps is advancing. Their welcome meeting was well attended, and characterized by enthusiasm and sympathetic assurances from representative comrades, of fidelity to the Officers and their leadership. The Band was present in good force.

On Sunday, July 13th, twelve comrades were present at Kitchener. Travelling, good signs. Interesting meetings were held throughout the day, that of the afternoon, when the comrades' testimonies, quite incidentally, were almost entirely on The Army's Flag, and what it had meant to them, being especially enjoyable. At night, one soul knelt at the Mercy Seat.

Prince Albert.

On Sunday night, July 13th, Captain Torrance foretold, says C. F. M., Four backsiders sought pardon.

The Corps' comrades have fought

part of our night meeting, dedicated to a memorial service for our comrade, Brother Coomer, who went suddenly to his reward.

He was unable, at the last, to express in words his feelings; but is answer to my question, he was able to show up his heart. This appears to have been the last testimony he gave to our Officer who (Bro. Coomer) paid what was his last visit to our Hall. On Sunday preceding his death, which occurred on the following Sunday.

Four souls surrendered at the close of the meeting.

Regina.

Thursday night's meeting, July 10th, was led by the members of the Band, says R. J. C. The testimony meeting was in charge of Lieutenant-Petit. The old Wall-Lake, of St. David's, Canada, was deeding to Ensign West.

On Saturday night, three souls sought salvation. Band and Soldiers turned out well on Sunday. Kneecrutch, also, was well attended, and we had a large crowd at the Holiness meeting, also. And when two sisters were welcomed to the Corps from Clapton Congregational Hall, London, England (Sister Collins and Sister Jopp), The Band played "Before Jehovah's Awful Throne" and "Jesus Lover of My Soul." Mrs. Ensign Weir gave the lesson, and two souls sought salvation.

Medicine Hat.

On Thursday, July 10th, we had a visit from Major McLean, who gave a lecture to a large crowd in our tent "Past and Present Missions." The Major and candidates received, and dedicated the baby of Broth. and Sister Josephine.

Sister Captain and Mrs. Oak have come here the Soldier's Roll has been doubled, and the Band has fifteen men added.

The plans for our new Hall have come in, and building operations are to begin almost immediately.

Our meetings for the week-end, July 13th and 14th, were conducted by Captain Oak and Candidate Harris, of Moose Jaw. The night meetings closed with a backslidings meeting.

Owen Sound.

The Saturday night (July 13th) open-air was conducted by Adj. Captain W., and the Sunday night by Captain W. and II. Dray assisted, and the former on Sunday morning and night. Sunday's meetings were very interesting and profitable. On Sunday, our new Corps' Officer.

Circumstances are tilting around us. We are in them, not under

Montreal IV.

On Sunday, July 13th, Captain and Mrs. Smith said farewell, after a stay of nearly two years, the half.

Throughout the day, says G. Domenech, (testimony from every side of the Corps, pointed to the good work here.)

At night, the newest Soldiers of our Corps, Publican, Sergeant Major Rogers, Treasurer, Sergeant Sergeant-Major Dew, reported to the recent progress of the Corps, which is flourishing in every respect.

The number of Soldiers and recruits of our congregations, not to forget the bands, will all attest instruments, but true show something of what has been done.

Brigadier Rawling, our Divisional Commander, spoke of the efforts he had for Captain and Mrs. Smith. This, he said, was evidenced by the appointment he was giving them. Major Jennings and Hill also testified in the same manner.

Part of our night meeting was dedicated to a memorial service for our comrade, Brother Coomer, who went suddenly to his reward.

He was unable, at the last, to express in words his feelings; but is answer to my question, he was able to show up his heart. This appears to have been the last testimony he gave to our Officer who (Bro. Coomer) paid what was his last visit to our Hall. On Sunday preceding his death, which occurred on the following Sunday.

Four souls surrendered at the close of the meeting.

Because Holds by Thee.

And when life's fierce storms are gone.

Young life's quiet spa.

My little soul is confident.

Because it holds by Thee.

There are landlords and land-

lords, but none of them is past praying for.

The liturgy of King Edward VI. contained, we are told, the following remarkable and beautiful prayer, which was probably

A Dash for it!

Being able to complete the interview on the train, the Colonel found he had just twenty-five minutes to spare before the train started back to St. John. Called in, and instructed the driver to drive as fast as he could to The Army Hall, which underwent a ten-minute inspection, after having been in the hands of the painter and decorators for some weeks.

At 11:30 A.M. (Tuesday) the Colonel was back. In St. John, and at the close of an afternoon's business with Major Taylor, he went on to Moncton, where he received Major Jennings.

Pulling into Quebec as soon as possible, the Colonel and Major spent some time at the office of immigration business, and then called on Provincial Parliamentarians Bowring, Sir Lower Gouin, the Provost, &c., &c., the Colonel was steering out of Quebec, and at 10 p.m. arrived in the Metropolis. More immigration business, and then the following morning between changing trains, and also with the conductor, "What's the hold?" ringing in their ears, the Colonel and Captain Wright (Major Jennings' assistant) had each other to help, the Colonels coming direct to Toronto, where he arrived at eight o'clock, most refreshingly, invigorated and hearty, and ready to admit that during the last six days, he had been "going gone."

The plans for our new Hall have come in, and building operations are to begin almost immediately.

Our meetings for the week-end, July 13th and 14th, were conducted by Captain Oak and Candidate Harris, of Moose Jaw. The night meetings closed with a backslidings meeting.

During Sunday night (July 13th) open-air was conducted by Adj. Captain W., and the Sunday night by Captain W. and II. Dray assisted, and the former on Sunday morning and night. Sunday's meetings were very interesting and profitable. On Sunday, our new Corps' Officer.

Circumstances are tilting around us. We are in them, not under

Aug. 9, 1913.

THE WAR CRY

A WEEK OF HUSTLE.

Lieutenant Turner Visits the Maritime Provinces—A "Tall" Travelling Record.

To the 32,000 miles which Lieutenant Turner, Immigration and Property Secretary, has already travelled this year, our Army business, another two thousand were added by his recent trip to the Atlantic seaboard and back to Toronto. What he accomplished in a week seems almost like a record for



From the Old Country—Adjutant Murray, Brigadier Noble, and Brigadier William Murray, all of whom having brought parties of immigrants over, were recently in Toronto. (Photo by Brigadier Taylor.)

As the World Goes By.

Territorial Headquarters.

A young woman, Salvationist, who was recently transferred to a new Corps is receiving the attentions of a young man in the Corps. She knows but little of him at present and she is most desirous to do the right thing. She is a true man of God, a faithful soldier, and such a comrade as she might safely accept as her beloved life partner. To her this is naturally an important matter.

Of whom should she make enquiry concerning his character?

Her first question should be, "Is he a Christian?"

For the best set of replies we offer an award of two dollars, and for the second best, one dollar.

It other readers would like to send us some of the interesting things they can recall about the late Commissioner, please let us have them.

Wednesday morning was given up to inspections and conferences with Major Barr, Divisional Commander, and Ensign Turner, of the Domestic Lodge, and at 3 p.m. that afternoon, the Colonel was off to Truro.

Thursday brought a journey to Fredericton to interview, if possible, the Hon. David Laird, Land Commissioner for Agriculture for New Brunswick. Before long they discovered that the hon. gentleman was also on the same train. The Colonel made good use of the time, and conversed with Mr. Laundry as they journeyed to Fredericton, the home of the Provincial Parliament.

On Friday morning they

met the Commissioner.

"One of my first memories of Commissioner Laird," says "War Cry" reader, "is of seeing a man in

the lobby of the Canadian Parliament in London, England, coming running breathlessly up to my father

and excitedly declaring, 'Old So-

und's got a crazy fellow up in the lobby!'" The young girl, who at the time, but I soon understood that what had happened was that Brother Ralton—he was still a Missioneer—but met a relative of ours, a local Missioneer, who was driving through the lane, and, like Philo of old, had invited him to tea. The Missioneer, however, was not at home, but the boy, in great earnest, got a few moments of prayer together by the roadside.

If other readers would like to send us some of the interesting things they can recall about the late Commissioner, please let us have them.

Wednesday evening the Colonels' party, consisting of the wife, son, and daughter, were entertained at a dinner given by the Hon. David Laird, Minister of Agriculture, and his wife.

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SALVATIONIST CHIEF OF POLICE.

"Cleaning Up" a Town—Redcoats at Mercy Seat—St. John Division Notes.

The great opportunities which summer affords for open-air work are being seized by many of the Corps, in this Division, with good results. Seaside and Rockwood Hall are already well known, and the St. John, IV, and III, Corps respectively devote the whole of Sunday afternoon to park meetings.

The ion people of Digby, N.S., are pleased to lie again under the roof of our worthy Sergeant-Major, the Rev. H. H. Bowles, and his wife, the Salvationist Police.

After many years of service, he resigned some months ago, and accepted another position, but was requested to come back to his old job, which he did—with increased pay!

Our comrade has been a Local Officer, and Sergeant-Major, and wears a Long Service battle fatigues. In his hospitable home, many Officers have been entertained when passing through this delightfully situated town. Mrs. Bowles takes a great interest in The Army's work, and largely through her efforts, the Officers' Quarters have been well furnished.

Adjutant Meeks has just concluded a most successful ten days campaign in outlying towns and villages, with the Woodstock Band, Theatres, Halls, and churchs, and has been very popular. His band has saved and blessed, and a good sum was secured for the repairs and improvements to the Young People's and Senior Halls at Woodstock.

The contract for the erection of a new Hall in Amherst has been let, and Adjutant Colvert and Captain Square-rigs are in that town soliciting funds for the building.

A Methodist minister recently took part in one of our open-air meetings, and marched with us to the hall, to know how close our people's meetings improve," he said, "and when he saw them, he said, 'I see an change for the better that has been made in a house, which is not far from my home, recently made into Quarters for your Officers. I am sure you will appreciate the pleasure of our men with vegetables for the Officers' use.' Good for the minister!

Speaking of "cleaning up" reminds us that in another place the officials and townspeople were at their wits' end to know what to do with a house for years, and had a regular plague spot in the neighbourhood. In their extremity, they applied to The Army, with the result that the two women inmates were visited, spoken to about their sin, and prevailed upon to quit the old place.

But this was not all. Arrangements were speedily made for their acceptance in our Recruit Home.

With their three little children, they spent one night in the Officers' Quarters, and the rest of the week in the town, where they were soon converted. That's cleaning things up, isn't it? No wonder the Mayor and Council sent The Army a cheque for fifty dollars with their thanks and a special thanks.

The Army has visited a number of our Corps, the latest to answer the summons being Sister Mrs. Calabras, of St. George's, Bermuda. As Young People's Sergeant-Major, she was well known and loved. Her place will be hard to fill.

Sister Willard, Sister of John L. was also called home this

[Continued on Page 14.]

Celebrating Alexandra Day in London, Ontario. Artillery roses, proceeds from the sale of which, were given to the hospital.

NORTH-WEST NOTES.
(Continued from Page 6.)

and Captain Michael are the first Officers of the Corps.

There are a number of other important towns which could be opened if we had Officers to take charge. Several Corps have done well in the way of supplying Candidates, but we can do even better.

We have had visits from several Officers, including Adjutant J. Haberkorn, of Mo. & Java (on furlough), and Ensign Piercy, of Portage.

Lieutenant Leksen has come to assist Adjutant Larsson at the Swedish Corps.

Arrangements have been made for the No. 1. Young People's Band of Winnipeg to visit several towns and cities in the Division—Vancouver, Victoria, Moose Jaw, Weyburn, and Sault Ste. Marie. The Band, at present, is doing splendidly. The Chancellor will accompany the Band. The lads visited Selkirk last week-end. Their playing and singing were highly appreciated. Bandmaster Dancy and Sergeant Black are to be congratulated.

The Divisional Commander this week is visiting several Corps in the Western part of the Division.



The Late Lady Clark.
Her Ladyship took a warm interest in the work of the Salvation Army. (See Page 8.)

On Tuesday last, he was at Banff, with the Calgary Corps' outing; Wednesday at Calgary II.; Thursday, Swift Current, returning to Winnipeg on Saturday.

Building operations for the new Citadel at Regina have commenced. The long-looked-for relief for our comrades at this thriving Corps has, apparently, at last arrived.

Other building schemes, affecting Banff, Regina, and Medicine Hat, are being considered.

We extend a welcome to Ensign Maggie Andrew, who has just been transferred to the Division. The Ensign takes charge of Prince Albert, and will be assisted by Lieutenant F. Poulter.

Captain and Mrs. Bourne passed through the city last week on their way to Saskatoon. They have already been welcomed, and are beginning to feel at home.

The Annual Salvation Army Picnic for the Winnipeg city forces takes place on Wednesday, July 30th, at Winnipeg Beach. G. W. Peacock, Staff-Captain.

The truth is faithful to man in spite of man's unfaithfulness to it.

Commissioner Railton.

(Continued from Page 12.)

sible to print the newspaper at our own press. But, oh! what a chapter that "War Cry" beginning would make if it had space at command for this story!

"After endless deliberation as to the matter, type, size, and paper, the four small pages were at last set up, and about midnight I was with The General to see the first two pages cast. After several attempts, the appliances at command failed and before the casts of these pages were actually made, some of them went to pieces."

Some of His Journeys.

	Miles
1873—Nine months) in England.....	1,000
1874—1st. tour, 40 weeks.....	2,000
1875—2nd. tour, 100 per week, 5,000 per year in England and Scotland (76, smallups).....	25,000
1880—To and from United States, including Texas.....	50,000
1881—In England, Ireland, France, Switzerland, Germany, Holland, Sweden, Denmark, and Norway.....	50,000
1882—England, France, and Norway.....	40,000
1883—To and from South America and Europe (95; after 1881, ill with sciatica).....	15,000
1884—England and Europe.....	10,000
1885—To and from and about West Indies.....	10,000
1886—To and from and about South Africa and East Africa.....	10,000
1887—England and Europe.....	10,000
1888—France.....	6,000
1889—1st. to and from Australia (after return pneumonia).....	10,000
1890—1st. to and from Australia (again after return pneumonia).....	10,000
1891—Japan and Japan and in them.....	2,000
1892—London to London, via United States.....	10,000
1893—London to Japan, over Canada.....	11,000
1894—Japan to China and through the Philippines and London.....	12,000
1895—Germany, Austria, Russia, Balkans, and Egypt.....	15,000
1896—England, Holland, and Germany.....	5,000
1897—England, Holland, and Germany.....	10,000
1898—England, Holland, and Germany.....	10,000
Making a total of.....	275,000

To which the Commissioner said, another 10,000 could safely be added "for travelling in London during my twenty England years."

"I CANNOT LEAVE THE DEAR OLD FLAG."

Tunes.—Model church, or I cannot leave the dear old flag.

When I was wandering far from God,

And conquered by my sin, The Army found me in my

Ahd stopped to take me in, I'm fighting in the rank-day.

This is my battle cry, I cannot leave the dear old flag, Twere better far to die.

Chorus.—Under The Army Flag I'll fight my way to glory.

There are other sheep and other flock.

The sheepfold owns, we're told, But I'll remain among the crowd.

That brought me to the fold, The Army is the place for me, Until I reach the sky, I cannot leave the dear old flag, Twere better far to die.

Chorus.—Then we'll lift up the banner on high, J. C. Addle, Lieut. Colonel.

To "War Cry" Heralds

Your leaders and your comrades are deeply indebted to you for all your devotion and faithful labour in the interests of "The War Cry." We thank God reward you. He will be sure, reward you more and more.

Before going away for your holiday, which we hope will be profit-

AS THE WORLD GOES ON.
(Continued from)

composed by Archibald It may well be used for the present day.

"The earth is thine, O Lord, all we have we have given thee; notwithstanding, Thou hast given us possession thereof unto the children of men, to pass over the same in their short pilgrimage in this life of misery: We heartily pray Thee to send Thy Holy Spirit into the hearts of them that possess the greater portion of earthly possessions; that they may remember themselves to be servants of man, may not rack and strain out the rents of their houses and lands, nor yet take unreasonable fines and incomes after the manner of covetous worldlings, but let them ent to others, that he may pay the rents, and also kindly live to nourish their families, and to relieve the poor.

"Give them grace also to consider that they are but strangers and pilgrims in this world, having but little time here, but seeing much to come; that the continuance of the short continuance of this life be content with that that is decent, and not join house to house, couple land to land, to the impoverishment of others, but to have themselves in letting out their tenements, lands, and pasture after this life they may be reward in everlasting dwelling past through Jesus Christ our Lord.

* * *

"Keep in the quiet of life. Do not isolate yourself. Be among men and among things, and among troubles and difficulties, and study."

Amid the dust of a small paper controversy, the welcome fact emerges that there are a number of daily papers in Canada that are managing to live without liquor advertisements.

"A few months ago, The Herald asked every daily paper in Canada what its policy was in the matter. Of the one hundred and five daily in the Dominion, forty-six were, we are told, "head from front to back" in advertising liquor, while one was about to enter list of those refusing it, and only eight accepted it."

If \$2,000 is an insufficient sum for a Secretary of State, we submit that the simple life badly suits that similitude.

Again, from this aspect of the affair which is being freely discussed in the Press just now, we doubt whether even so clever a person as an accomplished Secretary of State can serve two masters, both of whom, most men, at any rate, and certainly for Sir Sam'l Armytage, the valiant head of the great Army, is enough. "This one thing I do" is generally felt that the Army is too short to realize once and again in this "one thing" the sides, exalted position carried with great obligations.

It is pleasant to be able to acknowledge that several of the daily papers of the Dominion kindly referred, on July 1st, to The Army's forty-eighth anniversary.

Sorrow seems to be but faint instruction, as we darken the act of birds when we would teach them to sing.

WE ARE
Looking for You
READ THIS

To Parents, Relatives, and Friends:

We will search for missing persons in all parts of the globe, before and as far as possible, assist wronged women and children, or anyone in difficulty. Address, "Missing," 1000 Peel Street, Montreal, Quebec. Enclose an envelope. One Dollar should be sent with every case, where possible, to help defray expenses. Price, \$1.00. Postage, 10¢. Payable in U.S.A. or Canada.

Officers, Soldiers, and Friends are requested to assist us by looking regularly through the Missing Column, and to call Col-Red if able to give information concerning any case, always stating name and number of same.

INFORMATION URGENTLY WANTED.

9449. DA VY'S, CHARLES, American, about 40 years of age, very tall, almost 6 ft., very thin, dark hair, blue eyes, married, wife Mrs. Mary, 25 years old, dark hair, blue eyes, slender, good figure, address unknown.

9490-4. BLANTON, ERNEST T., Willard, Age 21, 5 ft. 7 in., brown hair, blue eyes, slender, address unknown.

9491. BLANTON, ERNEST T., Willard, Age 21, 5 ft. 7 in., brown hair, blue eyes, slender, address unknown.

9492. TANNER, JAMES, PRICHETT K., Rutherford, N.J., 5 ft. 7 in., brown hair, blue eyes, slender, address unknown.

9493. JOHNSTON, JAMES, 2607, 10th Street, St. Paul, Minn., 5 ft. 7 in., brown hair, blue eyes, slender, address unknown.

9494. TAYLOR or HOUSTON, JOHN, 2613, 10th Street, St. Paul, Minn., 5 ft. 7 in., brown hair, blue eyes, slender, address unknown.

9495. MILLANGER, A. PHANK, Age 21, 5 ft. 7 in., brown hair, blue eyes, slender, address unknown.

9496. JONES, FRANK, Age 23, height 5 ft. 7 in., brown hair, blue eyes, slender, address unknown.

9497. WILLIAMS, WILLIAM, Came to Canada about 35 years ago from England, about 5 ft. 10 in., light complexion, blue eyes, slender, address unknown.

9498. BROWNS, ANDREW, Age 41, suited for Canada, 5 ft. 7 in., brown hair, blue eyes, slender, address unknown.

9499. GALT, ALICE, 5 ft. 5 in., brown hair, blue eyes, slender, address unknown.

9500. HORN, MARY, 5 ft. 5 in., brown hair, blue eyes, slender, address unknown.

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